MARVEL
PSR 64

EXILES

SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT... THERE *IS NO* TIMEBROKER.

THE MISSIONS WE *THOUGHT* CAME FROM HIM WERE ACTUALLY SENT BY YOU PEOPLE.

CORRECT.

AND THE DAMAGED REALITIES WE FIX WERE ACTUALLY BROKEN BY YOU IN THE *FIRST* PLACE?

CORRECT.

AND NOW ONE OF THE *SUPER-PEOPLE* YOU KIDNAPPED TO CLEAN UP YOUR MESS HAS TURNED THE TABLES...

...AND I AM SUPPOSED TO SAVE YOU FROM HIM?

ER...AH... CORRECT.

I... AH...

I BELIEVE THE APPROPRIATE EXPRESSION IS...

..."SORRY"...?

"HYPERION'S MOST POWERFUL BEING EVER RECRUITED FOR WEAPON X TEAM.

"TAKING LIFE MEANS NOTHING TO HIM. HE WOULD KILL *US* IF HE COULD OPERATE *PANOPTICHRON* HIMSELF.

"SOON AFTER HE ASSUMES CONTROL, HE FORCES US TO *DESTROY* TWO ENTIRE UNIVERSES, JUST TO SEE IF IT COULD BE DONE.

"SOVEREIGN CASTE DRONES *WARN* HIM THAT MULTIVERSE IS LIKE...*See*... LIKE, 'HOUSE OF CARDS.'

"REMOVE EVEN *ONE* REALITY, DESTABILIZE ENTIRE METASTRUCTURE.

"HYPERION THEN TURNS FROM DESTRUCTION TO *REVENGE.*"

REVENGE? AGAINST *WHO?*

AGAINST YOU.

AGAINST *EXILES.*

"FIRST HE SENDS YOU TO MAGIC WORLD, KNOWING YOU WILL FORGET WHO YOU ARE--PROBABLE FATAL OUTCOME MAXIMIZED.

"YOU SURVIVE, SO HE ALLOWS GREAT BEAST TANARAQ TO LEAD EXILES, AGAIN PRESUMING FATAL OUTCOME.

"THAT, TOO, FAILS--SO HYPERION TURNS YOU AGAINST EACH OTHER, BUT BLINK REFUSES ORDER TO KILL MIMIC.

"NOW HYPERION IS FURIOUS. HE SPEAKS THROUGH TIMEBROKER INTERFACE, REPRIMANDS EXILES, SENDS THEM FOR PUNISHMENT TO BLINK'S HOME DIMENSION."

AND ALONG THE WAY, HE PULLED ME AND HEATHER OUT OF THE LINEUP AND PUT US ON ICE?

TO REPLACE YOU WITH MORE DISRUPTIVE EXILES.

WHY NOT JUST STICK THE WHOLE TEAM IN THIS WALL? OR KILL US HIMSELF, IF HE'S SO POWERFUL?

HYPERION CANNOT YET LEAVE PANOPTICHRON WITHOUT SURRENDERING CONTROL...

ALSO...HE ENJOYS TOYING WITH YOU.

THEN THIS IS THE MAGNIFYING GLASS, AND WE ARE THE ANTS...

"...SO WHERE IS EVERYBODY NOW?"

OH, MY GOD, DID HYPERION JUST KILL MORPH...?!

NO MORE, HYPERION! NO MORE!

TIMEBREAKERS

PART THREE OF FOUR

BY TONY BEDARD & MIZUKI SAKAKIBARA

JC COLORIST

DAVE SHARPE LETTERER

SEAN RYAN ASSISTANT EDITOR

NICK LOWE ASSOCIATE EDITOR

MIKE MARTS EDITOR

JOE QUESADA EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER

=WHLING=

Y'KNOW, NAMORA, I'VE ALWAYS HAD A THING FOR SEAFOOD...

=NFF=

HRRRR...

HRAAAA!

OH, NO YOU DON'T--!

UH-OH...

EYAGHH!

HAH!

"FOOL ME ONCE," BLINK...

YOU WANT TO BEAT ME AGAIN, YOU'LL NEED A NEW TRICK.

LIKE THIS!

EVER SEEN A ONE-MAN SANDSTORM?

HOOOSHH

YAHHHH!

SHOOSH

GET OUTTA HERE, PUP!

CAL...?

WOOSH

IT CAN'T END LIKE THIS...

...GUHH...

OKAY, NORTHSTAR--

--I ONLY COPPED HALF YOUR SPEED--

--BUT HALF OF LIGHTSPEED--

--BETTER BE ENOUGH!

MUCH AS I'D LOVE TO KEEP PLAYING, IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO--

?

KLANNNN!!

SHUFFFFFFFFFFFF

~BUT I AM ONLY A HIGH-SCHOOL STUDENT! WHAT MAKES YOU SO CERTAIN I CAN BEAT THIS HYPERION PERSON?

PANOPTICHRON FORECASTS ONLY PROBABILITY BEAK WE ARE CERTAIN OF NOTHING

YOU HAVE A LOT TO LEARN ABOUT PEP TALKS.

SOVEREIGNS RUN FORECASTS ON ALL CANDIDATES ONLY HIGHEST SURVIVABILITY AND EFFECTIVENESS QUOTIENT MERITS SELECTION.

CONSIDER LONGEVITY OF BLINK MIMIC AND MORPH SOVEREIGNS CHOOSE WISELY

CONSIDER THEY ALSO CHOSE HYPERION--!

AND THAT STILL DOES NOT EXPLAIN CHOOSING ME. I CANNOT DO ANYTHING!

YOU DEFEATED GREAT BEAST TANARAQ

NO, I DID NOT! WHEN THAT MONSTER TOOK OVER SASQUATCH, THE ONLY THING I DID WAS RUN FOR ..

...HELP...

THE PLACES ON THESE SCREENS. THEY ARE REAL, RIGHT?

CORRECT WE MONITOR MANY REALITIES IN MULTIVERSE FROM HERE

THEN MAYBE I DO KNOW WHAT TO DO AFTER ALL...

CAL--! CAL, PLEASE DON'T BE DEAD!

..UNH...

I THINK YOU ONLY STUNNED HIM, CAL. WE HAVE TO *RUN.*

..HARD...TO MOVE...

I DON'T KNOW ..

...WHERE *IS* EVERYBODY...?

"...MORPH TOOK A *DIRECT HIT* FROM HYPERION'S EYE-BEAMS. I DON'T KNOW IF HE'S ALIVE OR *DEAD.*"

NAMORA LOOKED PRETTY BAD, TOO, BUT I LOST TRACK OF HER AND MISTER CREED IN THE SAND--

--STORM.

OHHHH.

BLOONK

THAT'S GONNA LEAVE A LUMP ..

BLINK

I'M BEGINNING TO SEE WHY THE TIMEBREAKERS *RECRUITED* YOU PEOPLE.

WANNA FIND OUT WHY THEY RECRUITED *ME?*

HUH?

OH.

THEY DIDN'T PICK YOU FOR THE TEAM, SABRETOOTH. I DID.

I WANTED SOMEONE WHO'D *DISTRACT* BLINK-- MAKE HER A LESS EFFECTIVE LEADER

SOMEONE WHO'D RUSH INTO A *NO-WIN* SITUATION WITHOUT A SECOND THOUGHT.

FASSHH

WAIT HERE IN THE *LITTER BOX*, SABREPUSS! I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE..

...THEN WE'LL SEE IF THERE REALLY *IS* MORE THAN ONE WAY TO SKIN A CAT...

OH, *BLI-INK*...

YOU'VE FOUGHT BRAVELY. I'M BIG ENOUGH TO *ADMIT* THAT.

I'LL HONOR YOUR COURAGE BY MAK.NG THIS QUICK AND PAIN_ESS.

GO TO HELL!

BL-AN-NK-K-K

UH-UH, BLINK. I HAD THE BUGS *ANALYZE* YOUR POWER

IF I CAN'T STOP YOU FROM REDIRECTING MY FLASH-VISION, I CAN AT LEAST *VIBRATE* SO YOU CAN'T "BLINK" ME AWAY

WISHFUL THINKING, G.RL. YOU'RE JUST NOT IN MY *CLASS.*

I WASN'T TRYING TO PORT YOU *AWAY.* I WAS TRYING TO 'PORT YOU TO *PIECES!*

DON'T FORGET, I KILLED EVERY LAST HERO ON MY EARTH!

SO DID I!

SNAP!

THOOM

IMPERIUS REGINA!

PLOOSH

YOU SHOULD HAVE NEVER LET ME GET BACK TO *WATER!* BUT THEN YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST TO MISJUDGE MY *TRUE STRENGTH!*

ONE BY ONE, THEY FELL AT *MY* HANDS. BUT UNLIKE YOU, MY CAUSE WAS *JUST.*

MY WORLD *PROSPERED* UNDER MY RULE!

DID IT *WORK?*

I THINK SO, CAL...

BUT THEN KIL...NG IS THE EASY PART. TO *REIGN WISELY* IS--

BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, NAMORA. DON'T YOU EVER *SHUT UP?*

!

KRAK

Y'KNOW, EVERY DAY I WAKE UP WITH A STIFF NECK, I'M GONNA THINK OF *YOU*, BABE.

FROOOSHH

HISSSSSS

GYAHHH!

CLARICE--! WHAT HAPPENED?

S-STEAM...

...HURTS...

PLOOSH

NAMORA...?

FISH CHOWDER.

YOU PEOPLE HAVE MANAGED TO HURT ME IN WAYS I NEVER THOUGHT POSSIBLE.

I REALLY AM GOING TO MISS YOU. I'LL NEVER BE ***CHALLENGED*** LIKE THIS AGAIN.

OH, I'LL RECRUIT NEW FLUNKIES TO CONQUER UNIVERSES IN MY NAME, BUT I'LL GET SOFT WITHOUT ANY ***EXILES*** TO KEEP ME ON MY TOES.

THEN I HAVE ***GOOD NEWS*** FOR YOU, HYPERION...

...THERE ARE ***MORE*** OF US. AND WE ARE ***NOT*** GIVING UP YET.

BEAK--?! GET OUT OF HERE! RUN!

HEY, TIMEBREAKERS! YOU THINK THIS IS FUNNY?

I TOLD YOU NOT TO TOUCH THE EQUIPMENT! WHOEVER UNFROZE THE CHICKEN-BOY GETS SQUISHED WHEN I GET BACK TO THE CONTROL ROOM!

THE SOVEREIGNS DIDN'T DO IT. ONE OF THEIR WORKER-BEES WOKE ME UP.

SHOWED ME HOW TO USE THEIR TRANSPORTERS, TOO.

I DID A LITTLE TRAVELING WHILE YOU HAVE BEEN KILLING MY FRIENDS.

AND YOU ACTUALLY CAME BACK?

DID YOU FIGURE THERE'S NOWHERE YOU CAN HIDE...? BECAUSE, FRANKLY, I WOULDN'T WASTE TIME LOOKING FOR YOU.

OF COURSE NOT. AFTER ALL, WHAT COULD I POSSIBLY DO AGAINST YOU?

I AM NOT STRONG, I AM NOT SMART, I DO NOT SHOOT DEATH-RAYS.

ABOUT THE ONLY THING I AM GOOD AT...IS MAKING FRIENDS.

BARNELL HERE TELLS US WE'VE BEEN *UNHINGED* FROM TIME.

HE ALSO SAYS YOU'RE AN *EMBARRASSMENT* TO OUR GOOD NAME...

NEXT:

HYPERION VS HYPERIONS!